

Doyle Wins Middle Atlantic Tennis Title---Lowe Offers Alibi



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Connie Doyle Wins the Middle Atlantic Title

In one of the best matches of the local tennis season, Connie Doyle yesterday afternoon on the Columbia Country Club courts demonstrated that he is still the best of the local contingent, when he beat Henry C. Breck in the final round of the Middle Atlantic tournament, 6-2, 6-4, 3-6, 6-3.

Breck, who recently came to Washington from California, has made quite a reputation for himself here, and as he has beaten Doyle a number of times in private matches, many looked for him to beat him yesterday. As a matter of fact, Doyle is a great one for trying out strokes in these private matches, and when there is nothing at stake is apt to "loose on the job," and this is probably what he has done on Breck.

This match was originally scheduled for last Saturday, and was started at that time, but was called on account of rain in the first set, with Doyle leading, 6-2 and 15-30, and play started at 10:30 a. m. yesterday. Doyle quickly ended the set by taking the necessary game and additional points.

In this match Doyle did something that few other players could do, and that is he played Breck's swift high-bouncing service close to the service line, which enabled him to get the ball on the hop before it got in its effective twist. This reduced the effectiveness of the service fully 50 per cent, and at the same time enabled Doyle to get to the net quicker.

Doyle won the first two games of the second set, taking the second after Breck had run the count to 40 love. The latter took the third game, which was another duce one, and then lost the next. The set finally went to Doyle, 6-4.

In the third set, Doyle did not look particularly good, as Breck made a number of pretty passes and pulled him out of position frequently. "Connie" had considerable hard luck, however, as he lost any number of points by a small

margin, his ball either just hitting the net or going out by inches. This was really the best set of the four. No less than five of the eight games were deuce and two of them went to sixteen points. In this one some wonderful "gets" were made by both sides and long rapid rallies predominated, which keyed the large gallery present to a high pitch. Breck took the set, 6-2.

He started out as if a fifth set would be necessary when he won the first two games, but Doyle came back suddenly with a brilliant rally, which netted him the next four. Breck took one more and then Doyle ended the match with two wins, being aided in taking the last game by Breck double-faulting twice.

All kinds of strokes were shown throughout the match. Doyle scored a number by volleying to Breck's feet as the latter was running up to the net while Breck used his speedy forehand volley with telling effect for pretty passes or across to the far corners of the court. All agreed that the match could hardly have been a better one to watch and was much closer than the scores would indicate. The card was:

FIRST SET.
Doyle..... 4 4 4 0 3 4 9-3-4
Breck..... 2 2 0 4 4 9 7-2-3

SECOND SET.
Doyle..... 4 4 5 0 1 4 4 4-3-4
Breck..... 2 4 7 4 4 1 1 2-3-4

THIRD SET.
Doyle..... 4 7 4 9 6 3 4-5-2
Breck..... 2 2 5 4 4 1 1 4-3-6

FOURTH SET.
Doyle..... 4 4 3 2 3 4 2-3-2
Breck..... 2 2 5 4 4 1 1 4-3-6

This practically brings the tournament to a close as the only remaining matches are in the final of the men's and women's consolation singles events. In the former, Edward O. Leech will meet Norris W. McLean, while Miss Edith Stowell and Miss Siebold will fight it out in the latter class. The summaries:

Men's singles, final round for the title—Conrad B. Doyle defeated Henry C. Breck by 6-2, 6-4, 3-6 and 6-3.

LOCAL BATTLES HAS REAL ALIBI

Severe Case of Boils Is Big Handicap for Lowe in Battle with Welsh.

ADVISED NOT TO FIGHT

Tommy Lowe, pride of the local pugilistic circle, who was beaten by Freddy Welsh, world light-weight champion, in the big boxing card at Ardmore on Thursday night has a real alibi to offer for his poor showing. The local fight fans always credit Lowe with giving and taking the best that is in him, and many frowned at his inability to meet Welsh half way and lack of ambition to fight the champion.

Lowe was working under a severe handicap. A boil on his chest, bigger than a hen's egg, and a waxen kernel under his right arm was the handicap under which Lowe met the world's title holder.

Twenty-four hours before entering the ring Lowe was pleaded with by his physician, Dr. Charles L. Walters, to ask for a substitute for this bout, but the pride of the local pugilistic circle refused to back out of the scrap and entered the ring unable to do justice to himself or the promoters of the Maryland bout.

It will be remembered by the local followers of the fight game that Lowe and Welsh were booked to appear here early in March, but the bout was called off because Lowe contracted a severe case of boils, and the champion at this time refused to stand for a substitute.

Lowe started training for this bout, and these boils did not show upon him until last Saturday. The local pride realized if he should back out of this fight that it would ruin his reputation, and that the Maryland club authorities would be placed in a peculiar position. Lowe went into this battle and fought Welsh with the best that he could offer under the circumstances, and deserves a great deal more credit than was given him by the local scribes and fight followers.

Lowe's own alibi of this battle follows: "I did the best I could under the great handicap of which I was working and I believe that I deserve more than the local public gave me. I was advised by my physician not to enter the ring last night, but my reputation was at stake and I did the best I could, and I am sorry the fans were not satisfied with my work. If I had been at my best I could have compelled Welsh to hustle and I only hope there is some way for me to get another chance at him when I am right."

A queer coincidence of Lowe's hood-400 of this Welsh battle is that in no other than Andy Cortez, the New York battler. Shortly before Lowe was booked to fight Welsh here in March, when the bout was postponed until Thursday night, Lowe fought Cortez in Savannah, Georgia, and won the decision over the New York mauler. After this battle Lowe contracted boils which compelled him calling off the battle with Welsh.

Lowe and Cortez fought at the Maryland arena on May 10, 1915, against the bruises received in this battle against Cortez are the cause of the boils which proved a big handicap to the local pride in his battle Thursday night. Is Cortez the hood-400?

BLUEBONNETS RESULTS.

FIRST RACE—Selling: \$500 added; 3-year-olds and upward; seven furlongs. Garter, 108 (Morrissey), \$11.50, \$3.50, \$2.50, won; Pindar, 107 (Kippleman), \$5.50, \$2.50, second; Mona, 6, 108 (Rosen), \$3, third. Time, 1:20.34. Corn Broom, Lady Spindrift, Old Pindar, Broom, Missen, Puritan Law, Flower Land, Dix Rogers and Harry Bassett, 11, also ran.

SECOND RACE—Selling: \$500 added; 3-year-olds and upward; six furlongs. Marston, 109 (Wolstenholme), \$10, \$3.50, \$2.50, won; Blue Fox, 109 (Connors), \$4.50, \$2.50, second; Great Dolly, 109 (Dishman), \$7, third. Time, 1:22.54. Welson, King Fisher, Ravilla and Dental also ran.

THIRD RACE—Selling: \$500 added; 3-year-olds and upward; five furlongs. Phil Unger, 107 (Mott), \$9, \$3.50, \$2.50, won; Indian Arrow, 107 (Metzger), \$4.50, \$2.50, second; Sands of Pleasure, 107 (Robinson), \$7, third. Time, 1:23.55. Dam-rack, Greenwood, Col. Gutelius, Prohibition and Eddie Henry also ran.

FOURTH RACE—Selling: \$500 added; 3-year-olds and upward; four furlongs. Phil Unger, 107 (Mott), \$9, \$3.50, \$2.50, won; Indian Arrow, 107 (Metzger), \$4.50, \$2.50, second; Sands of Pleasure, 107 (Robinson), \$7, third. Time, 1:23.55. Dam-rack, Greenwood, Col. Gutelius, Prohibition and Eddie Henry also ran.

FIFTH RACE—Selling: \$500 added; 3-year-olds and upward; six furlongs. Marston, 109 (Wolstenholme), \$10, \$3.50, \$2.50, won; Blue Fox, 109 (Connors), \$4.50, \$2.50, second; Great Dolly, 109 (Dishman), \$7, third. Time, 1:22.54. Welson, King Fisher, Ravilla and Dental also ran.

SIXTH RACE—Selling: \$500 added; 3-year-olds and upward; five furlongs. Phil Unger, 107 (Mott), \$9, \$3.50, \$2.50, won; Indian Arrow, 107 (Metzger), \$4.50, \$2.50, second; Sands of Pleasure, 107 (Robinson), \$7, third. Time, 1:23.55. Dam-rack, Greenwood, Col. Gutelius, Prohibition and Eddie Henry also ran.

SEVENTH RACE—Selling: \$500 added; 3-year-olds and upward; four furlongs. Phil Unger, 107 (Mott), \$9, \$3.50, \$2.50, won; Indian Arrow, 107 (Metzger), \$4.50, \$2.50, second; Sands of Pleasure, 107 (Robinson), \$7, third. Time, 1:23.55. Dam-rack, Greenwood, Col. Gutelius, Prohibition and Eddie Henry also ran.

EIGHTH RACE—Selling: \$500 added; 3-year-olds and upward; six furlongs. Marston, 109 (Wolstenholme), \$10, \$3.50, \$2.50, won; Blue Fox, 109 (Connors), \$4.50, \$2.50, second; Great Dolly, 109 (Dishman), \$7, third. Time, 1:22.54. Welson, King Fisher, Ravilla and Dental also ran.

NINTH RACE—Selling: \$500 added; 3-year-olds and upward; five furlongs. Phil Unger, 107 (Mott), \$9, \$3.50, \$2.50, won; Indian Arrow, 107 (Metzger), \$4.50, \$2.50, second; Sands of Pleasure, 107 (Robinson), \$7, third. Time, 1:23.55. Dam-rack, Greenwood, Col. Gutelius, Prohibition and Eddie Henry also ran.

TENTH RACE—Selling: \$500 added; 3-year-olds and upward; four furlongs. Phil Unger, 107 (Mott), \$9, \$3.50, \$2.50, won; Indian Arrow, 107 (Metzger), \$4.50, \$2.50, second; Sands of Pleasure, 107 (Robinson), \$7, third. Time, 1:23.55. Dam-rack, Greenwood, Col. Gutelius, Prohibition and Eddie Henry also ran.

ELEVENTH RACE—Selling: \$500 added; 3-year-olds and upward; six furlongs. Marston, 109 (Wolstenholme), \$10, \$3.50, \$2.50, won; Blue Fox, 109 (Connors), \$4.50, \$2.50, second; Great Dolly, 109 (Dishman), \$7, third. Time, 1:22.54. Welson, King Fisher, Ravilla and Dental also ran.

Twelfth RACE—Selling: \$500 added; 3-year-olds and upward; five furlongs. Phil Unger, 107 (Mott), \$9, \$3.50, \$2.50, won; Indian Arrow, 107 (Metzger), \$4.50, \$2.50, second; Sands of Pleasure, 107 (Robinson), \$7, third. Time, 1:23.55. Dam-rack, Greenwood, Col. Gutelius, Prohibition and Eddie Henry also ran.

Thirteenth RACE—Selling: \$500 added; 3-year-olds and upward; four furlongs. Phil Unger, 107 (Mott), \$9, \$3.50, \$2.50, won; Indian Arrow, 107 (Metzger), \$4.50, \$2.50, second; Sands of Pleasure, 107 (Robinson), \$7, third. Time, 1:23.55. Dam-rack, Greenwood, Col. Gutelius, Prohibition and Eddie Henry also ran.

Fourteenth RACE—Selling: \$500 added; 3-year-olds and upward; six furlongs. Marston, 109 (Wolstenholme), \$10, \$3.50, \$2.50, won; Blue Fox, 109 (Connors), \$4.50, \$2.50, second; Great Dolly, 109 (Dishman), \$7, third. Time, 1:22.54. Welson, King Fisher, Ravilla and Dental also ran.

Fifteenth RACE—Selling: \$500 added; 3-year-olds and upward; five furlongs. Phil Unger, 107 (Mott), \$9, \$3.50, \$2.50, won; Indian Arrow, 107 (Metzger), \$4.50, \$2.50, second; Sands of Pleasure, 107 (Robinson), \$7, third. Time, 1:23.55. Dam-rack, Greenwood, Col. Gutelius, Prohibition and Eddie Henry also ran.

Nationals Jump to Chicago; One Game Behind the League Leaders

Cleveland, Ohio, June 9.—After dropping seven games in a row and tying two, the Griffins finally came back today and made a killing at the expense of the league leaders.

Until today the Nationals had not won a ball game since May 27 in Washington when it will be remembered the Athletics were beaten.

The Washington club tonight left for Chicago where five games in as many days will be played. Harry Harper is slated to pitch the opener and will be sent to the mound if he warms up well enough to suit the Old Fox. Griff pulled a "bone" yesterday when he used Harper against the Indians, for it was plain to be seen that Harper did not have a thing when he worked out before the game.

Following Harper will come Doc Ayres, George Dumont, Jim Shaw, Bert Gallia and Walter Johnson in the order named.

Jim Shaw is about ready to take his turn on the mound. He has begged the Old Fox to start him and Griff has promised to do so. Last year when Shaw was right he always had the Indian sign the White Sox, so that is why he will be given his first start of the 1916 season in the Windy City.

Henri Rondeau's hitting the past week has convinced Griff that the Frenchman should be used as a regular. Rondeau came across with two healthy wallops today.

Eddie Foster made the one great field play of the afternoon when he robbed Chic Gandil of a base hit in the third inning by scooping up Gandil's grounder with one hand and tagging Speaker as Tris was headed straight for third base. This play also knocked the spots out of a promising Cleveland batting rally.

Today was Ladies' Day at the ball park and at least one thousand of the fair sex were admitted free. A heavy thunder shower about noon made a ball game look doubtful but Old Sol, the well known Old, appeared at 1 o'clock and dried up the field nicely.

McFarland, the old White Sox catcher, is in Cleveland and lost no time looking up Nick Altrock while the Nationals were in the Sixth City.

"It seems like old times to see you, Nick—remember after noon days—we never had such a great ball club, but we used to win, didn't we?" was the greeting from McFarland.

Nick replied: "You bet your life we did, Eddie, and I'll say you were the best catcher in the business—why you made a good pitcher out of me, for you knew the weakness of every batter in the American League and all I had to do was to throw the ball where you held up the big mit."

McFarland is out of baseball now, but still takes a keen interest in the dear old national pastime.

In Cleveland last Thursday Pitcher Sam Rice walked around the lobby of the Hotel Hollenden wearing a long face and apparently in no frame of mind for jollity.

"What's the matter, Sam?" one of the players inquired.

"Nothing at all, only I've been touched

They do what you've always wished one would do—



Get the Answer TUESDAY!

"That was a Cuckoo—good night Cuckoo!" cried Jamieson. Now the players call Jamieson "Cuckoo" and the name will probably stick to him as long as he is in baseball.

Bill Carrigan, the Boston Red Sox manager, found himself in an embarrassing position at the close of last Thursday's game when his club beat Walter Johnson, the winning run coming over in the person of Mike McNally, who scored from second base on a force play.

Carrigan was coaching on third at the time, and as McNally rounded the bag, Carrigan shouted to him to stop, because Morgan had the ball in his hands and it looked suicidal for McNally to attempt to score, but paying no attention whatsoever to his manager, McNally tore for the home plate and made it because after Morgan had finally made up his mind to throw the ball the peg came high to Alinsmith.

Had McNally been turned back at the plate, Carrigan would probably have fined him for disregarding instructions, but as the young man scored and brought over the winning run, what could Carrigan say?

Nothing—and so Carrigan has remained dumb ever since the incident.

Do you get the point, fans? Coaching from third base is a hard thankless job at best.

Washington fans often blame Nick Altrock for either permitting a runner to score from second on a base hit or holding him on third base.

Altrock usually coaches from third and his task is not an easy one by any means. In fact, it is mighty important and calls for good judgment combined with quick thinking. Often a ball game is won by the proper judgment shown by a coacher on third base.

Here is an illustration of how a third base coach can be made to look like a dub or the wisest guy in the world.

There is a man on second and the opposing outfielders are playing in close. The batter singles cleanly to center. Just about the time the baserunner is coming into third base the coacher must decide whether or not to send him home. If the seider is known to have a strong throwing arm the coacher will probably hold the baserunner at third base, if not he will likely take a chance. In case the runner is held at third just as the fielder fumbles the ball the crowd will yell like mad: "Why didn't they send that man home?"

WILLIAM PERT.

COMPLETE STATISTICS OF THE MAJOR LEAGUES

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.				NATIONAL.			
Washington, 7; Cleveland, 4.				All games postponed, rain.			
Detroit, 6; Boston, 5.							
St. Louis, 3; New York, 2.							
Athletics-Chicago, rain.							
GAMES TODAY.							
Washington at Chicago.				Pittsburgh at Philadelphia.			
Athletics at Cleveland.				St. Louis at Brooklyn.			
New York at Detroit.				Chicago at New York.			
Boston at St. Louis.				Cincinnati at Boston.			
STANDING OF THE CLUBS.							
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.		Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Cleveland.....	27	19	.587	Brooklyn.....	24	16	.615
Washington.....	25	19	.568	New York.....	22	18	.550
New York.....	24	20	.545	Philles.....	23	19	.548
Boston.....	23	22	.511	Chicago.....	22	14	.678
Detroit.....	23	23	.500	Boston.....	20	22	.476
St. Louis.....	19	23	.452	Cincinnati.....	22	25	.468
St. Louis.....	20	25	.444	Pittsburgh.....	20	23	.465
Athletics.....	15	26	.366	St. Louis.....	20	27	.423